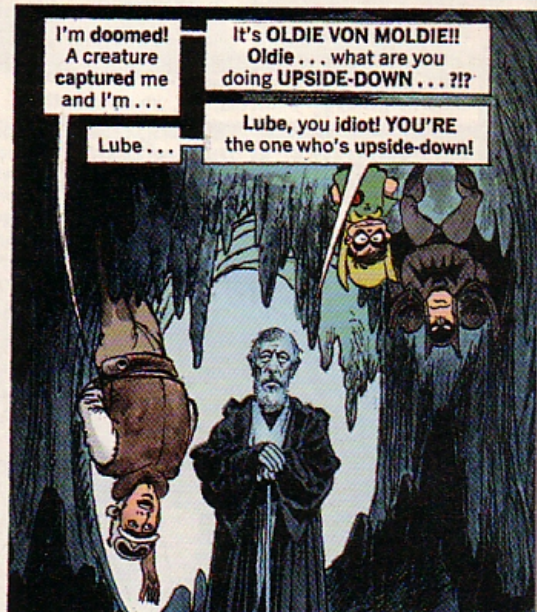
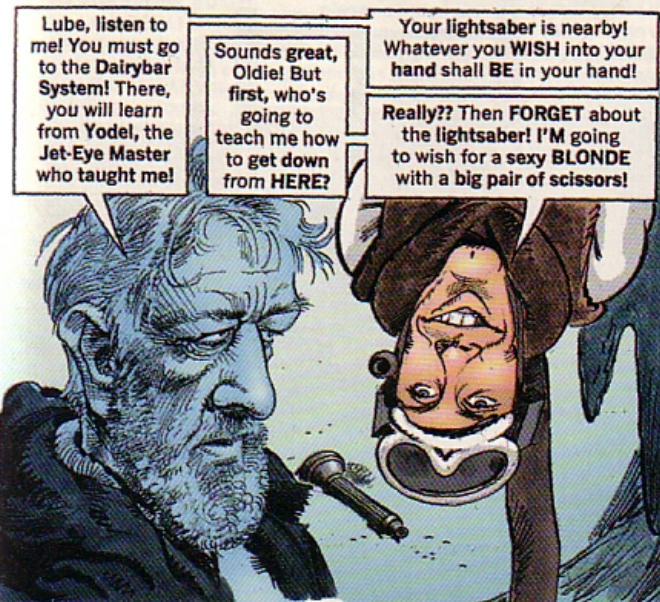
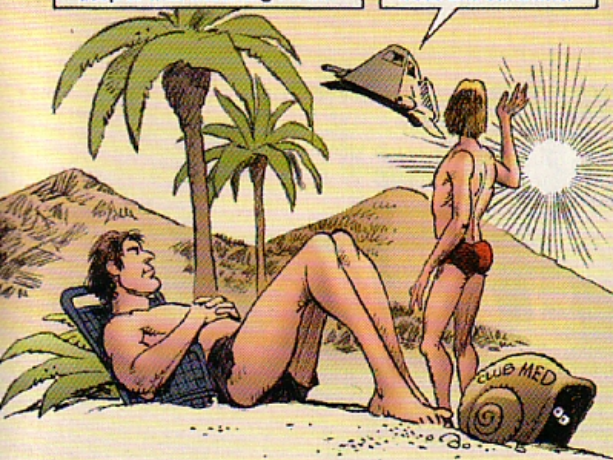
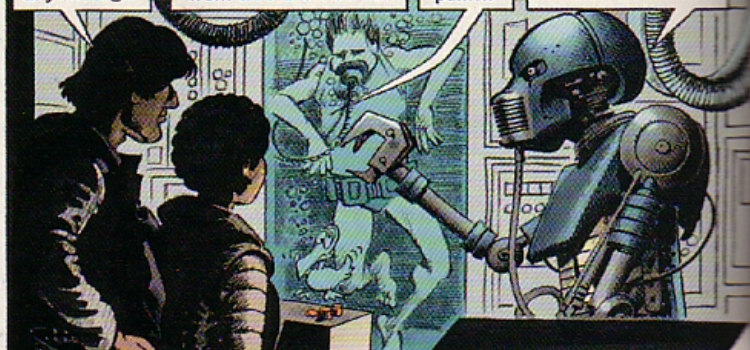
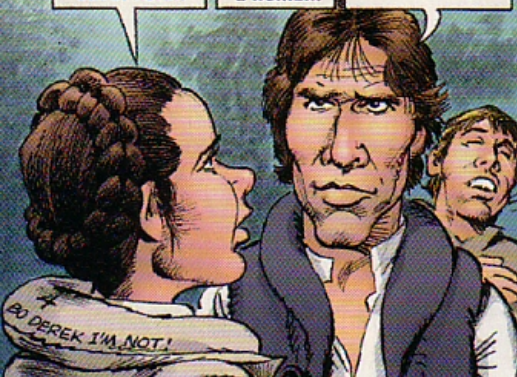
A couple of years ago, they made a movie called "Star Wars." It was a smash hit, so they announced that they would make a sequel. Everybody thought it would be called "Star Wars II"...but, lo and behold, they called it "Episode V"! Which means that "Star Wars" was actually "Star Wars IV," and "Star Wars VI" through "X" will be made after "V" but before "I" through "III"! In any case, they'd better surpass this sequel, which doesn't compare to the original! In fact...

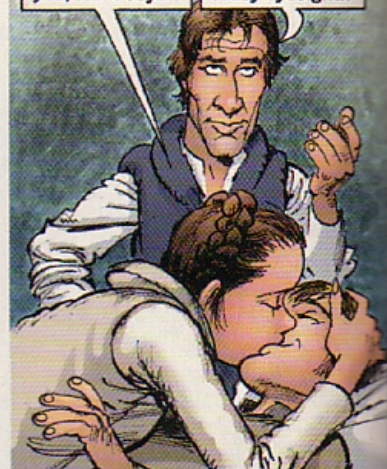
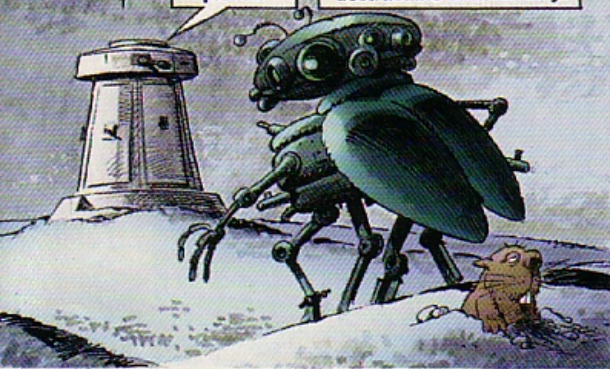
STAR BORES
THE EMPIRE STRIKES OUT

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Lube! Thank God you're alive! I've brought you some food! But first, I must get you warm! I'm cutting open my dead Wonton and spreading his intestines and his liver and his kidneys all over you! That'll get you warm! Now about the food—

Ulp! Choke! Gagg!

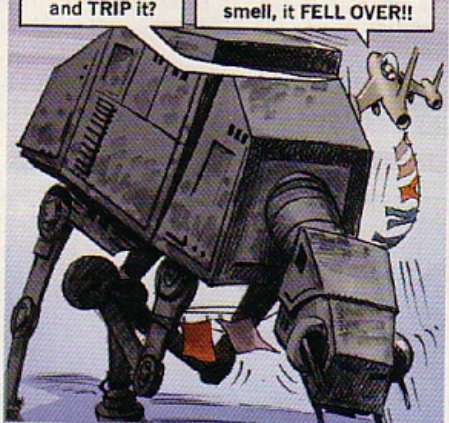
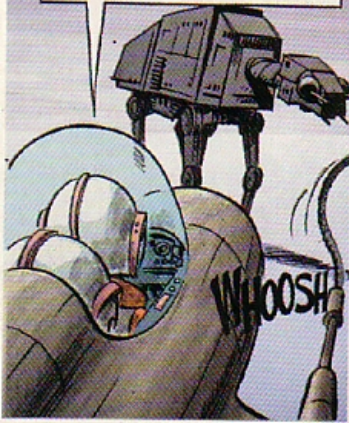
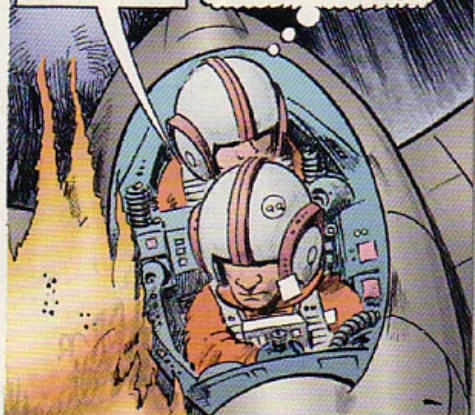
Er, Ham . . . FORGET about the food! I seem to have lost my—*ulp*—appetite for some reason!!

I FOUND them! I FOUND Lube and Ham! And they're both fine, despite that blistering storm!
Lube used The Force to create some palm trees and sunshine!
CLUB MED

How's Lube, Doc? Did being out in that FRIGID COLD all night do any damage?
No! But some idiot covered him with animal guts! THAT did damage! But now that he's in the Hydro-Bath, he's no longer suffering from GUT EXPOSURE!
Then why does he LOOK like he's in pain?!?
Because NOW he's suffering from DROWNING!!! TOO MUCH HYDRO-BATH! STOP THE HYDRO-BATH! Remove the RUBBER HYDRO-DUCK!!

Ham, now that the emergency is over, why not get on your 90-ton broom and fly out of here?!
Princess, sometimes I think you forgot how to be a woman!
Oh? What makes you say that?
Well . . . for openers, you have your BRA on backwards!
BO DEREK I'M NOT!

C'mon, Princess! Stop pretending you dislike me! Last night, you showed your TRUE feelings for me!
As I recall, last night, I kicked you in the rear thruster!!
Yeah, but not all that hard! If that isn't love, what is?!

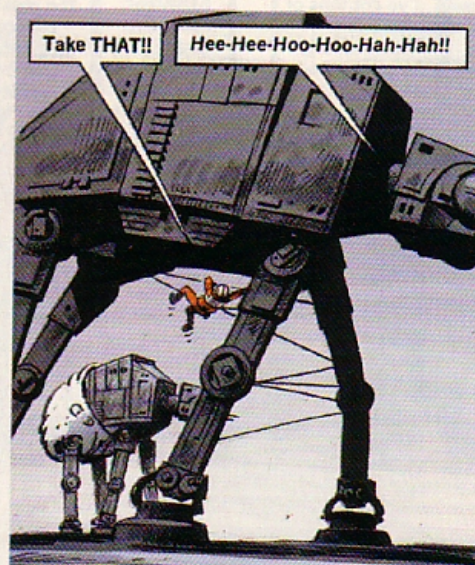
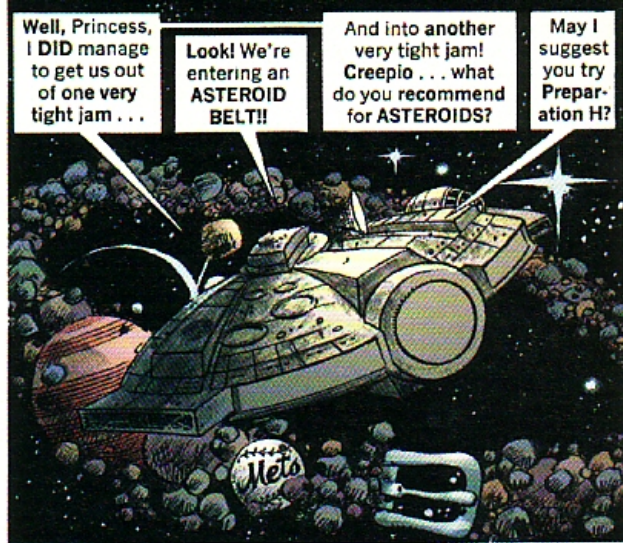
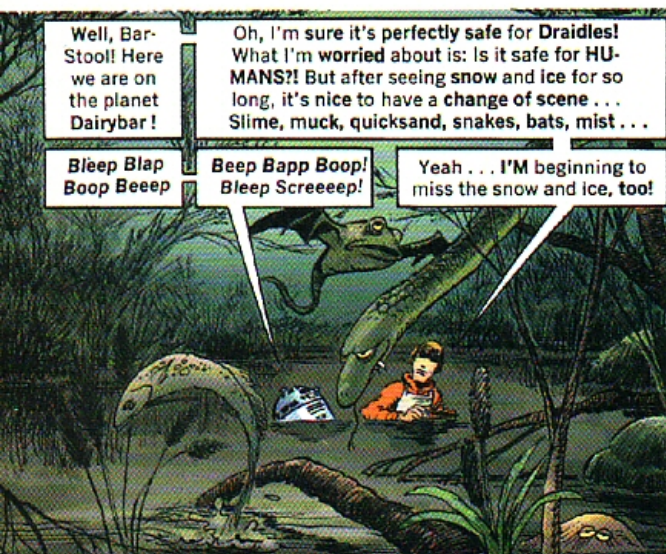
I'LL show you how much I love you, Ham Yoyo!!
That broad's got great lips, but lousy eyesight!!

Princess . . . we have a visitor!
It's not at the door! It's on the radar screen! See?
Tell him we gave at the other planet!
Good Lord!! It's a stainless steel COCKROACH! Those things get more indestructible each century!

I'm afraid that was an Imperial Draidle! Which means they know that we're here!
We have to vacate . . .
No! My plan is to remain here, and nothing will upset my plan!!
Oh, yeah?? How about if I KISS you . . . ??
That MAY upset my STOMACH . . . but not my plan!!
ATARI
POW!

Excuse me, Your Royal Highhandedness, but we've received a **very fragmentary report** from one of our **Probe Draidles** in the **Zoth** System! It's such a slim lead that I hesitate to **mention** it . . .
That's it! That's **EXACTLY** where Lube Skywalker, the Princess and the rebels **ARE!**
But out of **ten million** places to hide in the universe, why **THERE?**
Why **NOT . . . ?!?**
Good Lord, your **Imperial Logic** is **overwhelming!** We shall attack Zoth **at once!**
REPORT

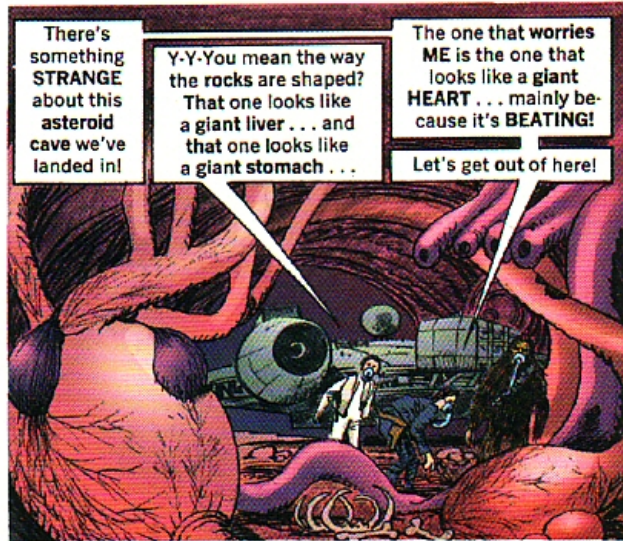
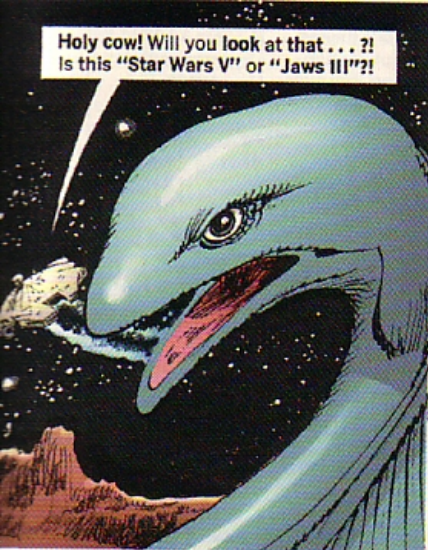
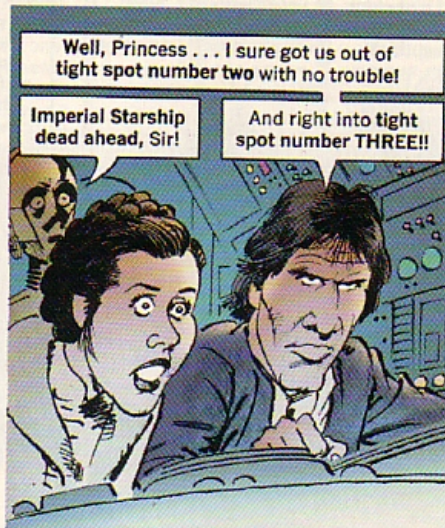
Princess Laidup, **six Star Destroyers** are on their way here . . .
We'll open the **Energy Shield** for a **moment** to let the **Fighters** out . . . !
Fighters against **Imperial Star Destroyers . . . ?!**
Don't worry! I'll make sure you're **covered** by our **Ion Cannon . . .** and by our **Major Medical Policy!**

These **Imperial Klunkers** have **armor so thick,** our lasers **bounce off them!** Which is **why** I'm making a pass across this one's **legs with a clothesline!**
WHOOSH

It worked!! It **worked!** Did the clothesline **tangle up** the Klunker's **legs** and **TRIP** it?
No, the clothesline had all our **Yucchies' dirty laundry** on it! When the Klunker **puts its leg up to its nose to block the smell,** it **FELL OVER!!**

We've been **HIT! Hold on tight!! I'll try** to find a **CLEARING** to **crash-land into!**
A **CLEARING?!?** This planet has a **million square miles of flat ice . . .** and **he's going** to look for a clearing!

I may have crash-landed my **Fighter,** but I'm **still** going to try to destroy another one of those **Imperial Klunkers!!**
WHOOSH

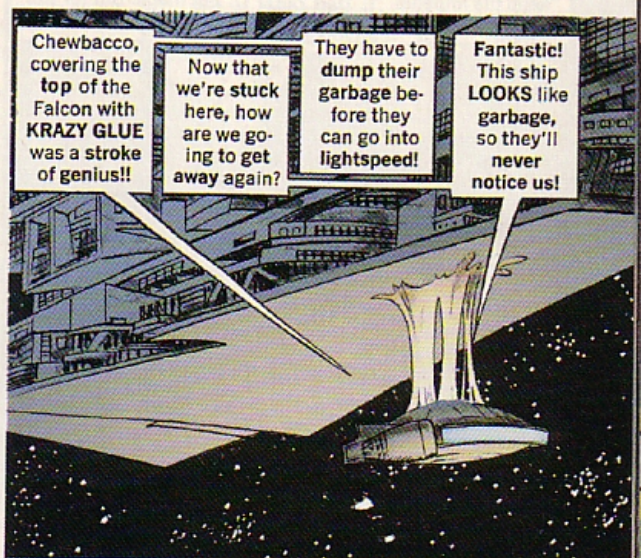
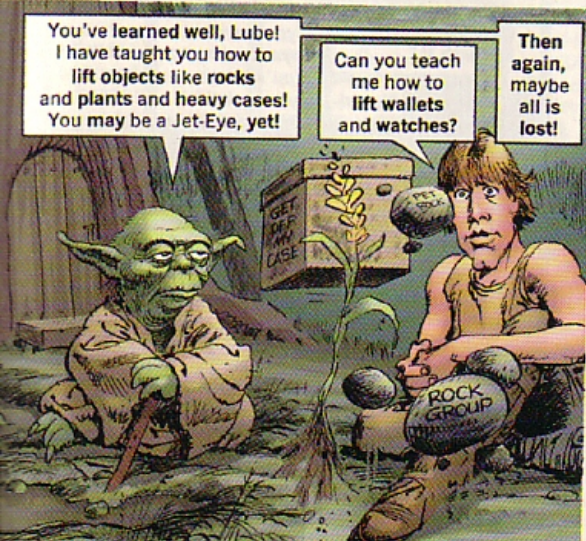
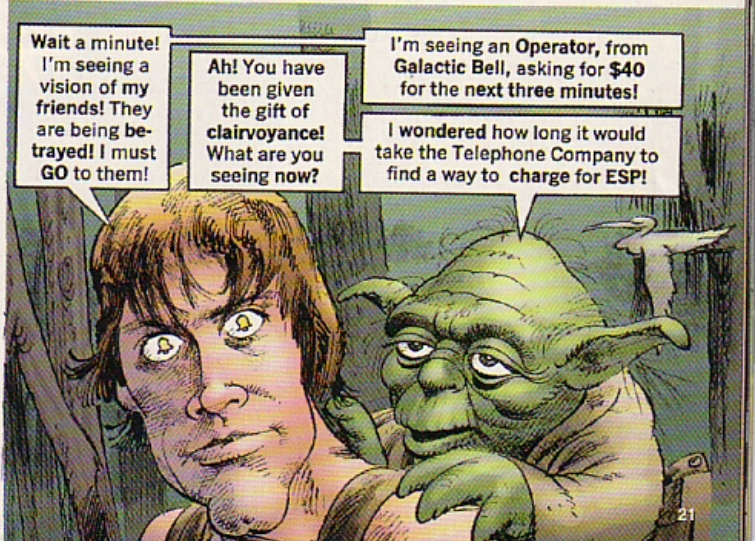
Take THAT!!
Hee-Hee-Hoo-Hoo-Hah-Hah!!
You've **got** to know **exactly** where to **TICKLE** those silly things!!
KA BLOOM!

Hold on, Princess! It's time to leave!
Hah!! Do you really think this bucket of bolts will get us OUT of here?!?
Hey, this is the Aluminum Falcon! This baby's still got a lot of surprises left in her!!
Sir! The entire control panel just shorted out!
See? There's ONE SURPRISE already! And there should be plenty more!!

Well, Princess, I DID manage to get us out of one very tight jam . . .
Look! We're entering an ASTEROID BELT!!
And into another very tight jam! Creepio . . . what do you recommend for ASTEROIDS?
May I suggest you try Prepar-ation H?
Mets

Well, Bar-Stool! Here we are on the planet Dairybar!
Oh, I'm sure it's perfectly safe for Draidles! What I'm worried about is: Is it safe for HU-MANS?! But after seeing snow and ice for so long, it's nice to have a change of scene . . . Slime, muck, quicksand, snakes, bats, mist . . .
Bleep Blap Boop Beeep
Beep Bapp Boop! Bleep Screeeep!
Yeah . . . I'M beginning to miss the snow and ice, too!

Welcome to Dairybar! May I help you?
Why . . . yes! I'm looking for a great warrior and Jet-Eye Master named Yodel! I KNOW it seems strange to be looking for a person like that in a slimy mudhole like this, but—
SLIMY MUDHOLE?!? This is my HOME!
Well, I don't exactly con-sider YOU to be MR. CLEAN!

I am Yodel! I can teach you everything! How to levitate objects, how to fight with a lightsaber, how to transmute metals, how to catch flies on your tongue! I also give an advanced course in "Cute"!
Good! Let's get started!
The FIRST thing you must learn is patience!
Don't talk to me about patience! I've got tons of patience! Now—let's get going, you slimy twit!!
MISS PIGGY FAN CLUB

There's something STRANGE about this asteroid cave we've landed in!
Y-Y-You mean the way the rocks are shaped? That one looks like a giant liver . . . and that one looks like a giant stomach . . .
The one that worries ME is the one that looks like a giant HEART . . . mainly be-cause it's BEATING!
Let's get out of here!

Holy cow! Will you look at that . . . ?! Is this "Star Wars V" or "Jaws III"?!

Well, Princess . . . I sure got us out of tight spot number two with no trouble!
Imperial Starship dead ahead, Sir!
And right into tight spot number THREE!!

There's the Aluminum Falcon! He's driving directly at us, head on! He must be crazy!
That, or he's got No-Fault Insurance!

Excuse me, your Royal Hardhat, but the Falcon has totally disappeared! I feel so bad about losing it, I could just die!
Your wish shall be granted!

GHACCKK!!

Chewbacco, covering the top of the Falcon with KRAZY GLUE was a stroke of genius!!
Now that we're stuck here, how are we going to get away again?
They have to dump their garbage before they can go into lightspeed!
Fantastic! This ship LOOKS like garbage, so they'll never notice us!

You've learned well, Lube! I have taught you how to lift objects like rocks and plants and heavy cases! You may be a Jet-Eye, yet!
Can you teach me how to lift wallets and watches?
Then again, maybe all is lost!
GET OFF MY CASE
ROCK GROUP

Wait a minute! I'm seeing a vision of my friends! They are being betrayed! I must GO to them!
Ah! You have been given the gift of clairvoyance! What are you seeing now?
I'm seeing an Operator, from Galactic Bell, asking for $40 for the next three minutes!
I wondered how long it would take the Telephone Company to find a way to charge for ESP!

That's the planet Bedpan! They KNOW me, so we can hide there!
W-Why are they shooting at us?
Like I said.. they KNOW me!

I am Landough, The Handsome! And you—you are truly beautiful!!
Well, thank you! That's always nice to hear...!
I was TALK-ING to the BROAD!

Are you having problems with your Draidle...?
Er... no! He just woke up, and he's having trouble pulling him-self together! However, when he TALKS, it all comes out gobbledygook!
Someone must have fitted it with a voice box for a Politician! They are EASY to fix!
MOST Politicians ARE!!

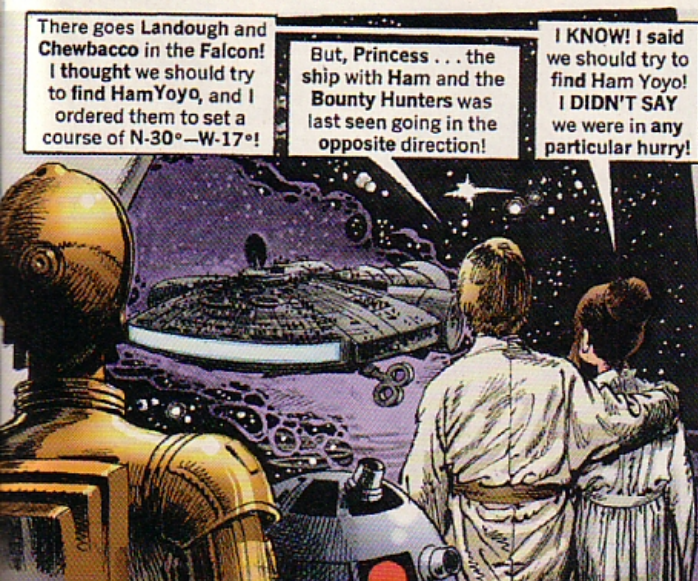
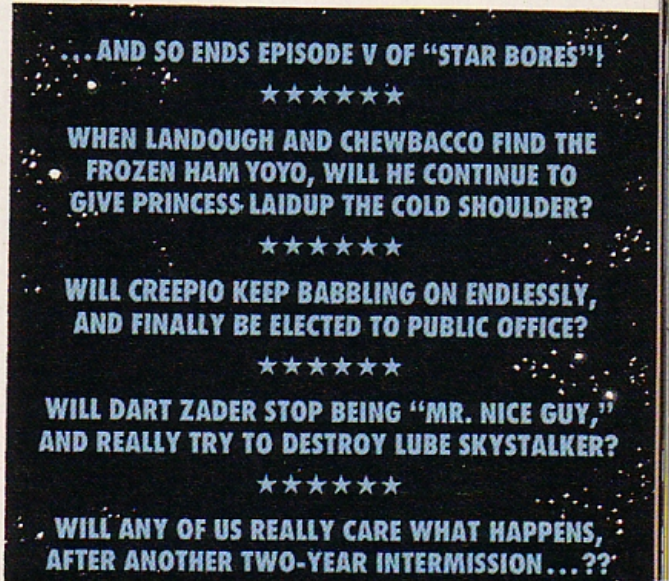
Sorry, Ham! I had to make a deal to keep the Imperial Forces off my back!
You invited Dart Zadar to dinner?!
Don't be so shocked! I know he doesn't eat out much! But for you he made an exception!

I plan on deep-freezing Lube Skywalker the moment he arrives on Bedpan in a vain attempt to rescue you! Meanwhile, I will freeze Ham Solo as a test...! Lower him into the chamber...!
Well, Ham... this looks like the end! I LOVE you!
So do I!
He SAID it! He SAID it! He LOVES ME!
No, I meant I love ME, too!

The freezing process has taken place! Did Ham Yoyo survive?
Gee, I really don't think so! He looks like Creamed Spinach!!
Excuse me, my Lord! That IS Creamed Spinach!
Ham Yoyo is in the other container... and he DID survive!
So he'll be around for "Star Wars VI" at least!

So, Lube Skystalker, you've come here in a stupid attempt to save your friends! Well, your destiny lies with ME...!!
Never!
I will give you wealth... power ...spaceships ...a galaxy all your own...
You're wasting your breath!!
...and beautiful girls...
How MANY beautiful girls?!?

Well, Lube, we've given you a new arm and a new leg! You've got nothing to complain about now!

Hmmmmmm! I'm not so sure about that!

. . . AND SO ENDS EPISODE V OF "STAR BORES"!

★★★★★★

WHEN LANDOUGH AND CHEWBACCO FIND THE FROZEN HAM YOYO, WILL HE CONTINUE TO GIVE PRINCESS LAIDUP THE COLD SHOULDER?

★★★★★★

WILL CREEPIO KEEP BABBLING ON ENDLESSLY, AND FINALLY BE ELECTED TO PUBLIC OFFICE?

★★★★★★

WILL DART ZADER STOP BEING "MR. NICE GUY," AND REALLY TRY TO DESTROY LUBE SKYSTALKER?

★★★★★★

WILL ANY OF US REALLY CARE WHAT HAPPENS, AFTER ANOTHER TWO-YEAR INTERMISSION . . . ??